



4-4-1931

The Johnsonian April 4, 1931

Winthrop University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/thejohnsonian>

Recommended Citation

Winthrop University, "The Johnsonian April 4, 1931" (1931). *Browse all issues of the Johnsonian*. 281.
<https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/thejohnsonian/281>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Johnsonian at Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Browse all issues of the Johnsonian by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact bramed@winthrop.edu.

Carlotta Knobloch and Elizabeth Hopke visited Miss Knobloch's brother in Atlanta.

THE JOHNSONIAN

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY

During the Regular Session The Official Organ of the Student Body of Winthrop College, The South Carolina College for Women.

Subscription Price (Regular Season) \$1.00 Per Year Advertising Rates on Application.

Entered as second-class matter November 21, 1922, under the Act of March 3, 1879, at the postoffice in Rock Hill, S. C.

THE STAFF

HELEN G. MACDONALD Faculty Editor
 LENA MILLER WEAVER Editor-in-Chief
 HALLIE HARRISON Associate Editor
 LANGIE MARTIN Business Manager
 MARIA MARTIN Assistant Business Manager
 ANN THOMPSON Assistant Business Manager
 MARY TODD Circulation Manager

REPORTERS

Martha West, Sarah Wilder, Mary Garrison, Martha Wilber, Agnes Hickson, George Derrick, Little Moss, Irene Todd, Elizabeth Glover, Mary Nance Daniel

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1931

SPRING UNIFORMS

This year Winthrop is initiating something new in the making of our spring uniforms. It's up to the individual girl to have it made or to make it herself. Heretofore, when the uniforms were all made together in one lot, many ill-adjustments and misfits naturally resulted. It is hoped that this expedient will eliminate that unsatisfactory condition. By it a more uniformly neat and trim appearance will be created.

As South Carolina is a cotton state, Winthrop, ever loyal, has selected cotton as the uniform material this year. Up until now the customary cloth selected has been linen. It seemed somewhat inconsistent for the state college to be backing linen instead of cotton—the state's foremost production; therefore comes the change to cotton, and rightly so. We, ourselves, will be ultimately benefited.

Let us remember, however, in making these uniforms, to conform to the regulations regarding them. Ingenuity is all very well in its place, and originality is a trait to be admired, but neither is particularly commendable in this instance. A definite pattern has been selected, to which our uniforms are to conform. A great deal of unnecessary friction will be eliminated, and more harmonious conditions will result if we observe the regulations to the last detail. Cooperation is all that is asked of us, and we should give it willingly. We are receiving a real privilege in being allowed to supervise personally the making of our spring uniforms, and we should show our appreciation for it. We can do so by a wholehearted cooperation with the prescribed regulations.

S. H.

WAKE UP!

Are you meeting classes with a martyred air? Are you reading the newspapers and magazines because it is required? Are you attending only the lectures and debates you have to report on? Are you missing an exhibit-its because you think it is a lot of hokum? Are you avoiding talking with people because they know more than you do? If you are, then you might as well be at home keeping the baby or washing dishes.

Your coming to college does not guarantee you an education. You can come to Winthrop, and at the end of four years if you have not been impertinent to your instructors or blown up main building, you will receive a piece of paper (not even sheepskin now) which proclaims you a college graduate. This does not necessarily mean that you have any college training, even, education. True, you may know the contents of a few textbooks and the latest methods in teaching, but a parrot could have learned these in four years.

Some important questions to ask yourself are these: "Am I responsive to life around me? Am I familiar or on speaking terms with the new books, poetry, and plays? Am I enough of an opportunist when I neglect going to intercollegiate debates, to lectures, and to concerts? And, finally, am I wide awake or just dozing?"

If you are dozing, then wake up! Winthrop has a great deal to offer you, but she, like all colleges, does not force you to have it. She gives you many advantages such as a good libra-

ry, a spacious faculty, contact with interesting people, and if you do not make the most of these, you are too fast asleep to see what you are missing.

You pride yourself, on being keen and peppy. If you are, you will wake up to the opportunities of your college. E. G.

WHY WORRY?

Worry is not only the enemy of youthful spirit; it is the unrelenting foe of good health. Few of us fail to realize the undeniably evil effect which worry causes, yet few are able to avoid it.

Worry may be pictured as a tyrant who mercilessly inflicts upon subjects penalties unaccompanied by any compensating pleasure. Withal worry is a total loss to all individuals who practice it. Instead of righting wrongs, which would be a great benefit to a justified worry brings only futile regret.

Our collegiate environment seems conducive to worry. Every day we hear students say that they are "worried to death" about this or that. With many it has become almost a pastime. Some students have apparently adopted it as their favorite indoor sport. We say indoor because fresh air and sunshine play havoc with worry.

The form of worry we have described is a more superficial type than is usually considered worthy of the term, yet, as Burns would say, "Worry is worry for a' that!"

There are other students who go into this business of worrying more seriously and on a much larger scale. Their scope is illimitable. They worry about everything in general and in addition to that, they select certain things which after so long a time become their pet worries. How much time and energy they devote to worry cannot be estimated. If all the hours engaged in worrying were spent in doing something really worthwhile, the world would be an infinitely better place in which to live.

Psychologists define worry as a "fear of living" and they offer as the best means of combating such fear—active intelligence. Individuals who think less advocate the adoption of "Don't worry; be carefree" as a slogan. That, however, is not within itself a remedy. The habitually carefree individual is nine times out of ten likewise the constantly irresponsible individual.

Worry is an internal vice and can be supplanted by the virtue, prudence. The prudent individual fearlessly faces the facts of life whether they are pleasant or unpleasant, gives them the reflection they demand, yet refuses to brood over them or over the possibilities they may suggest.

Another remedy worthy of consideration is thorough mastery of the technique of concentration. By this means, we can exclude all undesirable thoughts and turn our attention to other and more pleasant matters.

M. W.

FALSE DEMOCRACY

Can we always say that we are democratic in our institutions? Look at the school and the church in their influence upon all classes of people. The child who has been attending the rural school is given the opportunity to attend the city school by free transportation. I say opportunity because, as a rule,

the city school is better equipped and better provided for in every way than the rural school—better teachers, better materials, broader educational facilities. We open our schools to the country boy and girl, but we do not consider whether the education they receive here is the best for them.

Should we practice democracy that is unjust to the pupil? The main goal toward which our schools are striving today is truly democratic education, education that brings out the best from the pupil's innate abilities. Seeking knowledge and training equal to that of the city children, the country children often are doomed to disappointment. The majority of our rural students find themselves in an entirely different environment from that of the country school. In their own schools they were leaders; they felt that they were learning, reaching upward. Here they fall back with an inferiority complex. They are teased as "the country hick." They are not a part of the school life.

When the country child should be drawn into the spirit of the local school life through athletics, societies, and extra-curricular activities, he uses all extra time being transported to and from school. He loses the chance of friendly contact with the other children; he isn't given the opportunity of self-cultivation, creative expression. Is this a just education for the rural child? Could he not but be benefited if given only the courses that he will need in his own school, provided that school is equipped with equal modern progressive-

ness? This will eliminate the humiliation and the sense of isolation that he experiences in an environment of which he does not feel himself a part, in which he cannot do his best. So it is with the mill child in school and in church. He is willing to work, but isn't given the right kind of stimulation. He doesn't get from the institutions what he expects to get. Democracy that fails in its purpose, as it does here, is unjust. Our schools may have democracy as their goal, but at present they are democratic only in name; and as long as they remain thus, many of our pupils, especially those from the rural districts, will suffer under this false impression of an ideal realized. L. A.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE AT EMORY AND TULANE

Slang as it is usually used on the Emory campus is somewhat individual and does not conform as close as it might seem to that used on the campus of Tulane University. At least this is the inference drawn from an article appearing in the Tulane Hullahaboo last week.

The adjectives most widely used in referring to one who is a bit inebriate are the same, it seems, for students at each school call such a person "tight," "pie-eyed," or "lousy," as the personal taste might run. However, in the Louisiana city when one has been on a drunken orgy he is said to have just returned from a "blinge" or "bender," while here he has either been on a "party" or a "tear." The extreme case in drinking is described at both institutions as "passed out."

Showing off at Tulane is called "blinging," while here one terms the would-be head-liner as "bling it" or "acting the witch." An easy course at Tulane is called a "pipe," while the few that have been found here are labeled with the name of "cripe."

The attractive young lady over there is declared a "lil," and we have always called her a "honey," while for the more attractive type of young womanhood we usually apply the term "bit."

Over there to "bust out" is the same as it is here to "flunk." Whereas the Tulanian says "seram" when he means get out quick, we merely say "git the hell out of here." And whereas the fraternities over here get a prospect in a "hot box" at Tulane they get him in a "sweat." At both schools they "crack" "bone," or "don't crack a bone."

Among the terms which were not referred to in the Tulane article, but which we feel that to eliminate from a treatise on Emory slang would be cruel are: "horse," meaning one not in such good general standing on the campus; and "lass" meaning approximately the same as "honey," "toddy" meaning a scarce draught of some rather strong drink; "brawl" signifying a function at which the debutantes of the season would be out of place; "cut" meaning to intentionally stay away from a class; and "session" meaning a convocation of nonacademic students gathered together for the discussion of everything from a bad case of dandruff to the inside dope on the World War—Emory Wheel.

RAMBLING WITH THE FEATURISTS

ON GETTING FAT

Today I put on an old dress, and there were revelations! It was not that dress had cast its strangely disillusioning spell upon it, and that what went into the moth-proof chest, freshly colored and correctly fashioned, came out dull and shapeless. For that I was prepared. I knew that it was a year old, and I was not surprised that it showed exactly twelve months variation from the present mood. As I knew it would, good enough for every day—beyond which a woman's vocabulary holds no deeper damnation or fainter praise. The trouble began when I put it on. The dress was neither more nor less than I anticipated, but I—the fault was in me!—I was more! Gladly! I hooked it together, then I surveyed myself. By letting out all the seams and piecing the lining, the waist might be "made to do." But the skirt I turned slowly. No Egyptian would have owned my figure. I sank into a chair and contemplated the situation. The dress was hopeless, and I was—

I am—fat!

An ugly word—as I reflected while following my discarded raiment. No substitute! No gentle, suggestive, delicately insinuating euphemism! Plump, nor stout! Obnoxious objective. But to even that I could become, if not reconciled, at least acquiescent. Yes, there are worse words than stout; would that none of the large imputed might be applied to me! I slipped into a kimono, returned to the sewing room to the attic, breathing hard, for the attic steps are steep, dropped into a Morris chair, tucked a pillow behind me, and pondering on "the little more and how much it is."

I used to practice exercises night and morning. Could I do them now? That one with the diagonal movement as the arms above the head, and that other, with the right foot six inches above the left knee, the chest well expanded, and the torso tipped back? I clasped on the couch this one. There was a box of chocolates nearby, and as I nibbled, I pondered on the little more and how much it is. The bran biscuits I consumed, and the pudding I refused, the entrees I denounced, the cabbage I consumed, the gallon of cold water I drank, and the—

Oh, well, I have lost a good dress, and I can still recall times when I have lost sleep over less. I switched on the light under the pleasant green shade. There is an hour before dinner, when we shall have "sweetbread patties and marmalade pudding." I shall eat both, for I do not begin to diet until after to-morrow. I settled back in the Morris chair to enjoy a new novel, undisturbed, though I am getting fat.

V. A. G.

ON BEING SMALL

I know that there's no use talking about being small; and I've said and believe: "Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?" Thought and talk have not put me in the class of the tall, the medium-sized, nor even the class of the "not so small." I am still in the class of what—for want of a better and more descriptive name—we will call "the runts."

Do not think that I'm not resigned to my fate, because I am—or I might as well be—but my resignation is of the fighting kind—not fighting with fists but with words. I've long ago learned that a small person has to forget that she has fists and use her wits.

I was talking the other day to a girl who measures five feet eleven inches, and she made the remark that she would give anything to be small. For just such girls as this one, I am writing. My motto is that if you know a person who is suffering under an illusion, and you are in a position to give her the facts and thereby dispel the illusion, it is your duty to do so.

I'm certainly in a position—as much as I hate to admit it—to talk about the disadvantages of being small. There may be some small persons—if there are, I have not met them yet—who, when they are being jostled about in a crowd and are doing all they can to keep elbows out of their faces, can take it cheerfully when some tall person draws attention to their smallness by asking—in what seems a terribly loud voice—"How's the atmosphere down there?"

Things like that can be lived down, but a situation like the one I am now about to describe can never be lived down—not if you lived as long as the Patriarchs of old. This situation I call the "Gym-complex." In a few of the "gym" classes at Winthrop College the instructor uses the "degrading" method of making pupils line up according to height. I happened to draw just such a class this semester. Fate I knew would be kind and this time I wouldn't have to be at the end of the line and consequently fate is never kind to the very small—I suppose we are overlooked—and I had to lead. But you say, "Well, that's nothing—why not lead?" Have you ever been at the head of a line of sixty girls when the instructor barked out the order "counter left march—march!" and you couldn't tell which way left had no idea what counter march was?

There are certain stock expressions that all people at some time or another will use when they are talking about small people. "Run in a crowd that we receive an appellation almost daily. When our tormentors are almost out of expressions with which to deride us, they say such inane remarks as, "why don't you put fertilizer in your shoes?" and "why don't you go out for jump-center? I'm sure you'll win."

(Continued on page three.)

CAREFUL CLEANING

Faultless Cleaners

Phone 881

145 East White Street

Rock Hill Dry Cleaning Co.

THE OLDEST THE LARGEST THE BEST EQUIPPED

Phone 755

Dresses and dainty sandwiches we serve. Such as lovely Winthrop girls deserve. Fresh fruits and "HOMEMADE" candies for you. And a welcome to "LOVELY HIRSHFORDS IN BLUE."

"There you are."

THE ROCK HILL CANDY COMPANY

Phone 392

140 N. Trade St.

CATAWBA LUMBER COMPANY

LUMBER AND MILLWORK

Phone 148

Don't you like to see things shiny and bright? Williams, "THE PAINT MAN," paints them right. Williams' paint looks good; it lasts a long time; As is each week described in our little rhyme.

"There you are." (Unk)

C. L. Williams Paint Co.

"We Sell It."

Rock Hill, S. C.

"We Apply It."

COURTESY

We hope we shall never reach the point when we will be too busy for the little courtesies which are such a pleasant feature of the day's work.

THE CENTRAL UNION BANK

Of South Carolina

Capital and Surplus One Million Dollars

MYERSON'S

Special Showing Next Week

of—

Evening

Wraps

and—

Evening

Dresses



Made of Corticelli Silk

The Ladies Shop

Photographs Repaired
Called for and delivered
THE MUSIC STORE
(WORKMAN-GREEN)
Trade St. Phone 851

"Say It With Flowers"
Flowers For Any and All
Occasions

**Reid
Flower Shop**
Hampton Street
Phone 153 Home Phone 173

Complete Line of
Winthrop Jewelry
and Novelties

**GEO. BEACH
JEWELRY CO.**
"Dependable Since 1887"

**SPORTING
GOODS**

Chinaware
Novelties

**ROCK HILL
HARDWARE CO.**

**BELL'S
SHOE
SHOP**

153 East Main

Shoe Rebuilding

Winthrop Students and Faculty

We hope the spring holidays will be a pleasure to you, and will look forward to your return.

THE CAROLINA SWEETS

East Main Street Phone 79 Rock Hill, S. C.

**100 Visiting Cards
Engraved \$1.90**

New Plate Given Free

Highest Quality Workmanship and
Material

Call At Our Office and See Line of Cards and New Type Designs

Record Printing Co.

The Printers in the Church Phone 164 Hampton Street

**Last Minute
Needs—**

Call Effords. A Special Delivery Has Been
Arranged for Your Convenience.

Is Your Wardrobe Complete for Easter?
Hose, Shoes, Lingerie, Toilet Articles, Dresses
and Notions. Best for Less.

First
In Fashion

Effords
THE SOUTH'S GREATEST CLOTH

Leading
In Value



EASTER SERVICES OF Y. W.

The Y. W. C. A. is conducting this week a most inspiring series of Holy Week Services on "The Life of Jesus" in Johnson Hall at 7:15 each morning. Miss Bowers Mackorell, secretary of the Oakland Avenue Presbyterian Church, led the service on Thursday morning, at which time she related the experiences of Christ on Holy Thursday. On Friday morning Miss Marybeth Sykes, secretary of St. John's Methodist Church, spoke on the things that happened on Good Friday. The service on Saturday morning was led by Miss Agnes Dibble of the Episcopal Church. At 7:30 on Easter morning Mrs. Claire Keane Grauel will lead the final Holy Week Service. Everyone is cordially invited to attend this service.

BIBLE STUDY PLANNED

The Bible Study Committee held a meeting at 12:30 on Wednesday for discussing plans for the Y. W. C. A. Bible Study. Since the Y. W. C. A. has a full program for the remainder of the school year, the committee decided to conduct the Bible study through the regular Y. W. C. A. groups. Beginning on Monday, April 12, each group study will be held on one afternoon each week for four weeks.

The Freshman counselor group and any others who wish to enroll in this class will meet every Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The cabinet will hold its Bible study in connection with its regular meeting at 5 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. On Wednesdays the members of the Sophomore Forum and other students who desire to meet with them will meet for their weekly discussion.

The Freshman cabinet class will hold its meetings on Thursday afternoons at 5.

The four groups will be led by members of the Faculty. Every student who does not belong to one of these groups is invited to enroll in one and attend that one for the four meetings. An announcement of the leaders for the groups will be posted on the bulletin board.

The Freshman cabinet class will hold its meetings on Thursday afternoons at 5.

Beginning on Wednesday evening, April 4, the vesper services will also be devoted to Bible study. At that time, Mrs. C. K. Grauel will speak on the book of Amos.

RAMBLING WITH THE FEATURISTS

(Continued from page two.)

But I've always heard that every man always finds some good in every situation. It's easy to believe a thing that you want to believe, and I especially want to believe the silver lining to being small—the most precious things always come wrapped in the simplest packages."

M. E. P.

DEFIANCE

Really! It is all very discouraging. My ego has suffered severely during the last few months. In fact, when March 24 came, it was barely alive. I was really becoming an ordinary humdrum sort of person—just one of the crowd. Why, I was not being allowed to assert or be myself at all. My natural inclinations were being suppressed at every turn. My teachers did not seem to agree with me at all. To be quite frank, they did not even seem willing to listen while I explained. I was looking forward expectantly to spring holidays as a time when I could renew my self-respect and feel again my own, potential personality. I felt that those days at home would be a source of power to sustain me through these last two months, but I am back again still dissatisfied with the world's realization of my intrinsic worth.

On my first afternoon at home, I saw one of my former teachers whom I really liked and whom I thought was in sympathy with me. I felt that I would like to talk with him, that he could help me, but when I spoke to him with real pleasure, he barely bowed to me! I met another of my teachers, with whom I had been quite friendly, and thought that from her I would surely find encouragement. She spoke very cordially, but went quickly on, tossing back a mass complaint about certain of her pupils—just one of a crowd. During all of the time I was at home I persevered in speaking very pleasantly to any one of the townspeople whom I met, but I never met with the response I would have liked. Quite the contrary, I assure you. Nine times out of ten I was taken for my younger sister. The very ideal she is only a Junior in high school, and I am a Sophomore in college. Can you imagine worse mortification? When I was accorded this compliment of being recognized as myself, the acquaintance barely spoke before he began speaking of this or that relative or friend. I was practically ignored.

The only remark that really seemed to indicate that anyone was paying any attention to me as an individual was one I met with on all sides—"How well you are looking! You aren't hurting yourself, are you?" Rather much of a charmin when I had worn myself almost to nothing and had just noticed the dark rings under my eyes. I suppose that remark was their idea of being pleasant. Stupid really!

Even the family seemed too busy with their own affairs to stop and hear me expound new theories and ideas. They even laughed at some of the things I said! They did not appear to want to hear about the new ways of looking at things and thinking about things. They scoffed when I corrected their pronunciation—said they could never get used to a new pronunciation. My sole use at home seemed to be as a sort of glorified curiosity to make my baby sister eat her dinner. I had to marvel about how smart she was and how beautifully she ate. Just another one of numerous devices! How exasperating!

Just you wait. I'll show them!

A. E. H.

"WHEN THAT APRIL"

When that April with his shoures soote
The slane bath washen off of eyther boote,
And maken of my hat a wrenkier,
While smolen droppes sliiden down my neckie,
I walk the street with right a mery cheer.

Soe grece at skides of swatche a dull
Pr-cause in soler shewes felly
Beseyde me walketh youwe Cleely!

I look into hir eyen greye as glas,
And bump agayne the sondry folk that
past;
I rich hir mouth full soyle and softe
and reed,
And all my braines are plunden in his heed!

Al-thogh the harder droppes now be-ginne,
And to my skin, I trow, have soken inne,
Me thinketh nowher woldie I sooner be,
Than to goon beuythe the rain with
manere,
Cleely!

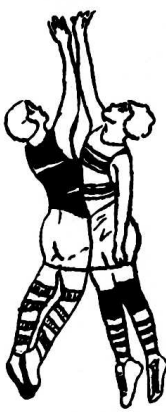
—Atlantia Monthly, April, 1930.

No Fair Stalling!

"Did you cancel all my engagements, as I told you, Smithers?"
"Yes, but lady Millicent didn't take it very well. She said you were to marry her next Monday!"

He that forgives, gains the victory.
—Yoruba.

FOR RENT: The Blackwelder 10-room residence on Oakland Avenue, adjoining Winthrop Model Home, all conveniences, ideal for two-family occupancy or tea room. Further information, apply Spencer & White, attorneys, Peoples National Bank Building.



SPORT SPY

Mr. Eaton, A. H. C. held representative, was on the campus March 21, to give an examiner's course to those Winthrop girls interested in taking it. Those who are already examiners, and who applied for re-appointment are: Louise Daniel, "B." Davidson, Alice Dent, Edith Tobin, and Catherine Wyman.

These Senior Life Savers applying for appointment as examiners are: Nora Kate Becker, Jean Arthur, Margaret Ervin, and Rosa Spurril.

Baseball practices have been slowed up during the past week on account of rainy weather.

ATHLETIC COURTESY

Our athletics foster clean sport between classes. It is the privilege and duty of every competitor to embody certain principles in her own actions, and to earnestly advocate them for others. Each participant is being watched; therefore, she should model her sportsmanship along a high level which on-lookers will be anxious to attain.

FUNDAMENTALS IN TENNIS

1. Proper grip of the racquet is necessary.
2. Angular position of the feet is best.
3. Watch the ball at all times.
4. Practice constantly from the back line.
5. Only good sports should play.
6. There should be no doubtful decisions.
7. Never question your opponent's decision.
8. Watch good players every chance you get.

The South Carolina Physical Education and Health Society held its fourth annual meeting in Columbia during the State Teachers' Meeting. Many interesting discussions and several most profitable lectures were given. Mr. Gibson, president, officiated at all the meetings.

Of special interest to Winthrop girls is the fact that our representative, Miss Felle Clark was asked by Mr. Gibson to make two talks—one about the South Carolina board of officials; the other on teacher training. Mr. Crowe, head of the Education Department at the University of South Carolina, made a speech giving facts about conditions of education—especially in the state. He told the physical education bill that was passed in 1924—but as yet no money has been appropriated for a state supervisor of physical education.

Other interesting questions discussed at the meeting were: "Inter-collegiate Athletics for Girls," and "Men coaches and officials for girls' teams and games."

At the business meeting, the nominating committee made the following report:

"The nominating committee feels that Mr. Gibson has made such a good start this year that we should have the opportunity of developing further under his leadership, so we offer the name of Mr. Thomas R. Gibson, director of Health and Physical Education at Parker District for president."

Mr. William Emery, of the Columbia High School, as first vice-president; Miss Sara Goddard, of Columbia, second vice-president; and Miss Felle Clark, instructor of physical education at Winthrop as secretary and treasurer.

The two members at large, Miss Helen Smith, director in physical education at U. S. S., and Miss Priscilla Shaw, teacher of physical education at Sumter.

Mr. Patterson Wardlaw was again elected an honorary member of the society.

Those members of the Education Society are: Misses Eliza T. De Saussure, Greenville; Alice Sefton and Felle Clark, Rock Hill; Helen Smith and Nancy Pope, Columbia; Mr. J. H. Spear, Greenville; Miss Nell Whitty, Columbia; Mr. Walter John-

Collegiate Exchange

What! The N. C. C. W. girls not only have a new golf course but they are also to have a golf instructor. Well, we aren't complaining, but it would be nice to swing a golf club while this good weather lasts. As a substitute for that abandoned hockey stick, golf would be ideal.

The Junior classes seem to have the "eyes" and plenty of power. The Converse Juniors did what the Winthrop Juniors did a little while ago when they defeated the Seniors in a basketball tournament. The Converse Juniors came out first with the Freshmen second and the Sophomores third.

Cotton fabrics are fashionable this season and the N. C. C. W. girls have decided to be in vogue. Their class day dresses are to be of either soft cotton materials or chiffon.

The Clemson Tiger has achieved the heights of glory at last! Below, we are giving a reprint of the masterpiece that won the distinction for them:

Group picture of those believing everything in this issue

We hear that our dear friends Crawford and Adams are planning to have the Johnsonian exchange editor over for the Taps ball because they enjoyed their tea party so much. I am afraid we will have to deny ourselves this exulting pleasure in lieu of previous plans for a trip to Washington.

Mark ye, Winthrop girls, here is a girl from Mississippi who seems to have had experience with dieting friends:

"Unfortunately is the room-mate of a dieter, for all the ill-temper which is the natural result of the poor physical condition vents itself on her. Perhaps some day a diet will be found by which the seeker after beauty can lose pounds of flesh without any of her more valuable possessions—including her pleasant disposition. Until then I may I recommend a private dining room for all those weighing over 110 pounds?"

Let the poet express for you that feeling that you have for the girls roaming the upstairs:

A Freighter
I've never seen the girl in 3-0-9.
The one who has a smile just over her head.
But I can tell she's full of vim and vigor.
She's just the type that's quick upon the trigger.

She has a firm and heavy, loathsome tread.
She knocks the plaster down upon my head.

At times she seems to do a Pavlova,
Perhaps in bed she's merely turning over.

I've never seen the girl in 3-0-9.
Perhaps it's for the best—I needn't witness.
If hearing is believing, she's a fright.
A ship that passes morning, noon and night.

—Vassar Miscellany.

The "Boston University News" has the right idea of a modern Mrs. Ben Adhem: may her slumber be unbroken:

About Ben Adhem, or
Frank Merrill's brother
About Ben Adhem, 'may his tribe increase'

Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace
And saw within the darkness of his room
A vision glowing round the gloom:

Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And insufficient sheets had made him cold.

So, to the vision in the room he said:
"Come now, dear, quit going through my pockets, and get back into bed."

An article in the Carolinian of North Carolina College says:

"For the past two weeks seniors have been trying to find out what four years of college life has meant to them. To some it has meant several pounds, to others an inch or two, and to still others the years of wear have brought glasses, anemia, loss of a few teeth, and maybe a cauliflower ear."

What has college meant to you. Have you ever stopped to think?

son, Clinton; Miss Ellen Jervey, Charleston; Mr. Robert Bailey, St. Stephens; Misses Priscilla Shaw, Sumter; Elizabeth Early, Florence; Adele Mearns, Columbia; Mr. Thomas Gibson, Greenville; Dr. Patterson Wardlaw, Columbia; Mr. H. J. Hindman, Clinton; and Miss St. Clair Bliss, Charleston.

The dances for May Day are being practiced every day. The variety of dances to be given this year is most unusual. Practically five hundred people will participate in the celebration.

THE CRISIS

Death slept beside me last night.
His chilling hands scouted my feverish brow
And in the darkening shadows
Saw his pallid face scowl
At my sudden checks.

I felt his lifeless form
In my ear he sang a tuneful rhyme
Against my quivering limbs
And to this lullaby I sank
Into his circling cloak.

I awoke—and the sun climbed
Over the sleeping earth.
My companion had vanished
And the warm earth sap
Coursed in my marble veins.
—Yellow Jacket.

Two-Tone

"How do you know he's a politician?"
"His facial expression and handshake don't match?"

The world is his who has patience.
—Italian.

Red Seal Taxi Co.

Phone 150

J. B. Brasell, 606-3
H. B. Brasell, 606-3

TEACHERS:—

Join a live, wide-awake energetic Teachers Agency. We guarantee you SERVICE.

Wilkes Teachers Agency.
Rock Hill, S. C.
210 Peoples Bank Bldg. Phone 162.

The place to get your watch repaired right is at
STAEGER'S WATCH SHOP
(At City Pharmacy)

**Making Savings
Pay**

True, the amount you pay on regular installments on one of this building and loan's certificates is not large, but it soon aggregates a tidy sum and our shareholders find it a very profitable investment for their surplus earnings. Comes the time when you want to build. Then your membership with us is a boon, indeed.

NEW SERIES APRIL 15

MECHANICS BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION

P. W. SPENCER, Secretary-Treasurer

A New Service

Your Name Engraved in 22-Karat Gold on any Fountain Pen purchased here. No waiting—and there is no charge for the engraving.

We have Shaffer and Parker Fountain Pens to select from

J. L. Phillips Drug Company

**OR THE
NEW SPRING STYLES..**
Maiden Form
**FOUNDATIONS
OF COURSE!**

A double support uplift with slenderizing diaphragm band and extra inner pockets—in satin tricot, crepe de chine, jersey, net and lace. Hipsward center back of satin ribbon on double net.

They fit smoothly, mould gently, and weigh almost nothing. These exquisite Maiden Form foundations deftly accent your slender figure curves as the new styles demand—and because of their scientifically correct design, Maiden Form garments will guard for the future the buoyant figure charm that is yours today.

MAIDEN FORM BRASSIERE CO., Inc., 345 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

The Maiden Form BRASSIERE
Reg. U. S. Pat. Office
GIRDLES • CARTER • BELTS

Maiden Form has a host of insurers. Accept no substitutes. Insist on the genuine Maiden Form label.

